

## Red and White Revue Goes Over In First Performance

### Music Costumes Scenery Good In 1937 Production

Bernice Ashkanase Stars As "Georgia Borgia" — Iris Armstrong And Judy Moore Form Capable Song Team — Orchestra Very Effective — Audience Near Capacity — Barbara Whitley's Monologue Acclaimed — Acts Satisfy All Tastes

By D. O. S. & J. H. B.

THE professional revue caters to the tired business man, the college revue to the overworked student. In Montreal, where such entertainment is conspicuous by its scarcity, the Red and White Revue, of its bounty, has provided for both. The result is greatly to the businessman's advantage. His first attendance will, in all probability, rejuvenate him to such an extent that he will return to see the show again — a student in mind, if not in body.

But this is a college production intended primarily for student consumption. And the fare which is to satisfy every student palate must cover a wide range. There are those who go to watch the shows because of the third from the right with the dazzling smile. There are those who make a habit of singing in their bath, in the drafting-room, or in the labs — who have gathered from sundry remarks that they are in no danger of being classed as "geniuses." They go to reassure themselves that they are at least as good as the Bing Crosbys who are allowed on the stage. There are others who go to enjoy the topical allusions. They greet each crack with, "Did you get that one?" addressed to the next door neighbour. Then there are the Auditorium addicts. They have dancing on the brain, and that is what they go for. And, of course, there are always some who will take any excuse for missing an evening's study. These latter are not particular what they see, but it must be good.

Production Caters to Everyone

This year's production may be said to cater to every taste. For those who like singing there are some delightful numbers sung by Jimmy Moore, Iris Armstrong and Bob Harvey; to say nothing of prima donna Bernice Ashkanase and the huntmen's Tally-hos. There is certainly no lack of dancing with Libby McLeod and Mary Louise Crooks as soloists, supported by various alert and well-trained choruses, and the dance-teams of Joy Hendry and Frances Coghill, Carolyn Clark and Christine Ross, Peggy Morrison and Bob Harvey.

The skits "Merchant of Venice," "The Honour of Cranbury Hall," and "Georgia Borgia" star Bob Dunn, Ernestine Lusk, "Tiny" Webb, Audrey Atkinson, Deborah Clark, Kathleen Derry, Joan Whittaker, Bernice Ashkanase, Jim Stevenson and Bill Carter. Here is a fund of humor, both topical and general.

Songs Liked

Music of a high order has been provided by Walter Molson, John Kettles, Sam Tolchinsky, Howard Simpson, Bruce Ross and Bill Hingston. There is, in addition, (no doubt for the special benefit of those who don't quite know why they came), a tit-bit in the form of a monologue by Barbara Whitley.

The tempo of the co-ed cadettes was a trifle slow for an opening chorus, but the girls danced well together to one of Howard Simpson's best compositions. James Moore improved as he gained confidence with his song "I Am Alone" and in the closing chorus he showed that he has a very pleasing voice. This was further demonstrated in his duet with Iris Armstrong. (We wonder if he ever found the dog he seemed to have lost from the end of the microphone lead).

Soloists

The Silver Waltz is probably the outstanding number on the program. The costumes, lighting, scenery and music blend perfectly; and the timing of entrances and exits is excellent. The three soloists, Libby McLeod, Peggy Morris, and Bob Harvey were all up to high standard, showing fine stage presence. Libby McLeod again starred in the Oriental chorus, though the grouping and routine of her supporters were not as good in this number. Bob Harvey followed up his good work in the Silver Waltz by rendering "I Wonder If" by Sam Tolchinsky which was only marred by odd cracks from the microphone when he clutched it as a drowning man clutches at a straw.

Barbara Whitley, with no stage properties whatsoever, succeeded in holding the entire audience with her monologue of a lady at the hairdressers. We shared with her, her joys and sorrows and could picture the whole scene. In short—it was great!

Choruses Colorful

The choruses filled in the odd spots

(Continued on Page Two)

### Collegians Smooth Top Hats, White Ties For Cabaret

#### Climaxes College Social Activities For Year At Windsor

ATTRACTING campus celebrities from far and near, the Red and White Revue Cabaret is building up towards a pinnacle of sophisticated classiness, as crowds flock to make reservations and buy tickets. The Cabaret, smartest of college dances, features this year the distinctive rhythms of Howard Simpson and his ten piece orchestra playing in the main ballroom of the Windsor Hotel, starting immediately after the last Revue performance on Saturday night, about eleven o'clock.

Windsor Hotel waiters claim that past Cabarets were pretty hilarious and they say that they expect this one to fall in the same category. College commentators claim that they look forward to the Cabaret this year as "the party of parties."

Complete enjoyment is assured for the guests, as there will be a floor show presented by many of the Revue celebrities. This is the last function of the collegiate year and the prices are in keeping with the season, tickets being \$4.50 per couple which makes it the cheapest dance of the year.

The patrons for the evening are—Principal and Mrs. Morgan, Col. and Mrs. Dorey, Mrs. Vaughan, and Professors Culliton and Du Roure. Tickets for the Cabaret may be procured at the Windsor Hotel, the Revue box office, from Bert Yates, Harry Grimdale, Bill Gentleman or at the door. Table reservations may be made at the Windsor Hotel by calling the Maître d'Hotel.

#### Peace Movement

All Peace Movement publicity with the exception of that appearing in the Correspondence Column has been deleted.

## Dear Diary

Dear Me,

For many weeks I have listened and recorded your daily adventures, misadventures, problems and opinions. Now the worm has turned. Eimer—the problem child, on whom you waste your affection—take it from Diary, is a TRAMP. Diary suggests that in tramp fashion, you give him the umbrage. You will benefit in the end, but I know you are a sissy. You are afraid that the benefits of higher education will wash you high and dry on the cold chaste shores of spinstership. Sister—you want to get wise and stop weeping in your beer. There is a stooge for every woman—beautiful, plain or indifferent. What Barnum said still holds true, except—"There is one born every minute." Take it for what it's worth. You do not understand the modern theory of feminine beauty. We are living in a world where every woman has beauty within her purse, and character her's for the making. For your benefit I shall resolve the college girl into four parts.

First, behold the dark-eyed exotic toiling her tragic way through the halls of wisdom. She is a tragedienne, mind you, not an ordinary tragedienne, for she is a member of the Players' Club! Her technique ensures all those of the pseudo-intelligentsia (Nitwits to you) who work their way through college in the Pit.

Second, the eternal youth, who coyly flirts with all and sundry. She simply hates to grow old, and probably has said at some time or other "I think I'll die if I grow fat." She is the blond menace. Her technique is the power of the aris, and most effective my dear.

Third, we come to the little dark wench—all eyes and teeth, and so full of vitality! Her face is not always her fortune, and will not always stand the test of careful analysis, but—"The soft answer turneth away wrath!"—She can hide any bluish effectively behind a loud laugh. Flitting lightly from one peevish affair to another, she confides to anyone near-by—"Do you know—I think I'm in love!"

Fourth, comes the horse-faced type. She knows feminine beauty is not one of her attributes. Loud boasting of her athletic prowess monopolizes the conversation. She can spit, swear and sing with the best of them. Her's is a cold, lonely road, unless personality turns the trick. Make your choice, dearie—if you lack beauty—and I fear you do—well—buy yourself a tube of grease-paint—pluck your eyebrows—have your hair done so that it doesn't look like hair, but rather resembles a nice French pastry or a well-boiled artichoke—top this with a "hat!" a smart hat made from the steering end of a bird—any kind of bird—prop yourself on four inches of heel—not Eimer, Lady, will they gather! The Pit will close, and silence will reign in the Library. God bless you!

DIARY

### AN EDITORIAL

## ENGINEERING ISSUE

IT is a very easy thing to criticize and condemn, but to supply really constructive criticism, and to follow up condemnation with the application of corrective measures is an altogether different matter. It is also a well-known fact, that those least ready and able to put their ideas into effect are the first to ensure any undertaking. We at McGill are no exception; and one of the most constant targets for our unthinking criticism is the Daily. This organization is never discussed without someone raising their voice in vigorous disapproval. And yet, how many of those students, who are so eager to deride have ever submitted their ideas to the Daily Staff? Better still, how many have endeavoured to obtain a position on that staff, in order that they themselves might be instrumental in correcting those faults which they believe to exist?

We have nearly all been guilty, at some time or other, of such non-constructive criticism, and we believe that it was with the idea of doing away with this attitude, that the Editors issued their general invitation. This request might have been interpreted as meaning "Come and see if you can do any better." Perhaps that is what was meant. However, whether their motive was to give the general student body an opportunity of giving voice to their own opinions, or whether it was intended as a challenge, it should serve to silence a great deal of opposition.

We Engineers have always been ready to criticize the Daily, mainly because of the fact that it gives so little publicity to our Faculty. In most cases, however, there have been very good reasons for our absence from the limelight. Since we have only two representatives on the Staff it is natural that other Faculties should receive more attention from their own representatives. This issue of the Daily has been written by a group of Engineering students selected by our Undergraduate Society. It is, in no way, intended as a criticism of the present management. Our main reason for doing so was to give the Plumbers an opportunity to see what they could do. We feel that in doing so we can not only afford ourselves a great deal of amusement, but can also help to dispel the idea that we are a "bunch of illiterate bums." At the same time, we offer a few suggestions that might, in some way, be of use to the regular Daily board. One feature we believe to be especially worthy of attention. That is the confinement of articles to a single page, thus eliminating undue noise during the course of a lecture.

The thought has occurred to us that the idea of a faculty issue might be carried further in future years. It would be quite possible to set aside one issue of the Daily for every faculty, making that issue deal only with articles pertaining to it, as we have done in this edition. This would not only create a great deal more interest in the paper, but would provide an interesting competition between the various branches of the University. Furthermore, it is quite likely that some latent talent might be revealed, which would be of great assistance to the Editorial Board in their search for new material. At any rate, it would remove some of the burden from the shoulders of an editor, already overworked, who, we are sure, would be grateful for the opportunity to apply himself to his studies.

We would like to reiterate that we are not censuring the present staff in any way. In whatever spirit our efforts are received, we have done our best, and enjoyed ourselves thoroughly.

## Plumbers Swing It Till Three In The Morning

Simpson And Bain Supply Sterling Music For Annual "Brawl!" — Ballroom, Piazza, And Eighth Floor Rooms Reek With True Engineering Atmosphere

ON FRIDAY, February 26th, the Plumbers discarded their overalls in favour of the white tie, and let themselves go to the tunes of Howard Simpson's Privateers and Jack Bain's orchestra. Principal Morgan, although unable to linger longer, was present at supper. Dean Brown had been looking forward to his week-end up north for so long that he could not be persuaded to come. Professor and Mrs. McKernow, Professor and Mrs. Wallace and Professor and Mrs. Kelly kept faith by lending their patronage to the evening.

ed from this issue, not because the editors do not believe in such a movement but merely to indicate their belief that the value of such publicity has been over-estimated in the past. Even when presented with the most sincere motives, such articles, when carried to extremes, have the reverse effect—namely that of publicising war.

#### No Bun-Throws

In spite of there being mostly engineers present, only one bun was thrown! The atmosphere in the Piazza at supper was one of brilliance and beauty, the red of the individual penants being outshone only by the colour of the dresses.

Taylor Kennedy was as usual engrossed in his book . . . finders Keepers. Des . . . Kay Gray and Rod Sparks showed Ottawa lacked little in the way of dignity and poise . . . Beth Duncan was tripping the light fantastic with Ian Foster looking very smart in his new white tie and tails . . . Don MacCallum seemed to have everything down pat, but appearances are often deceptive . . . Joan Henry, clad in black taffeta and pink chiffon was escorted by D. Carleton Jones, who wore a very smart blackless white vest . . . she had considerable difficulty chaparroning brother Stirling, who was Strickland with Gert . . . no wonder we lost to Quebec the next night, with Paul Pickcock wandering around alone . . . Jack Sheppard lost all hope when Charlie and Eileen disappeared but Dave and Joan didn't mind . . . we're not quite sure where Bill Leslie got to at supper time, even Campbell thought it wasn't Wright . . . President Bill Horwood looked pleased all evening with the blonde Joanne . . . Fritz Dugal ended up a sadder but wiser man . . . Jack Hodgson and Nora Richardson were close seconds to none . . . Phyllis left her skilful long enough to go terpsichorean with Pierre, although

## McGill Governor States Technical Men In Demand

Purvis And Miles Of C. I. L. Interviewed

IN an interview with the McGill Daily yesterday Mr. Arthur G. Purvis, President of the C.I.L. and recently appointed governor of McGill University, stated: "The demand for technical men in industry is increasing in every field. This is most noticeable in the sales and production departments where the need of men who are thoroughly familiar with products and processes is essential. The day of the high-pressure salesman is past. It is no longer possible for a man merely to go out and take orders. He must be technically in a position to advise his customers as to their exact requirements."

When questioned as to the possibility of the present labour trouble in the United States spreading to Canada and disrupting Canadian industry he stated that he did not believe conditions in this country were of such a nature as to warrant its occurrence.

In the course of the interview Mr. Miles, Industrial Relations Manager, pointed out that the nature of the C.I.L. products makes it necessary to employ a large number of university graduates. In this connection it was found that 85 per cent of the university students employed by the company had been educated in Canada and that 45 per cent of these graduates were engineers—12 per cent were in Arts. Thirteen Canadian Universities were represented in this group.

#### MANAGERS WANTED

Applications for junior positions in the Football, interfaculty, basketball, track hockey and B.W.F. clubs and ticket manager are called for by the managerial committee. Application to be addressed to R. E. Kirkpatrick care of Athletic Office.

the competition was great . . . Tom Drake had Jean to Bracelyn . . . we could go on for hours, but anyway it was a swell party and plenty dignified.

## Engineers Want Lt. Col. MacLean Coeds In Classes Gives Up Command

Come Out Strongly In Favor Of Weaker Sex

By Frank Rousseau, Eng. '38

THE principle of today's issue of the Daily seems to be that the only faculty of the campus is that of Engineering. In fact, lovers of statistics will hardly be able to resist the temptation of counting the number of times the words "Engineering", "Plumber", "Engineer", etc., were written. But the fact that our faculty does not admit women-students to its classes is quite a problem at this moment; we certainly wish to devote much space to the lovely sex, after reading the overbearing editorials written about our co-eds by some conceited, self-inflated fathead. The faculty of Engineering, speaking as the only 100 percent male faculty on the campus, heartily condemns those articles, and insists that it will always stick up for the women.

But that's beside the point. We want to talk about the co-eds, and Engineering is the only faculty on the campus today, so what could be more appropriate than to connect the two with the question: "Why aren't women admitted into our faculty?"

Consider a woman who has been granted a degree in engineering, and who gets married. Naturally, with her engineering training, she will want to design her life and her household for maximum efficiency. Hence, she figures out her menus mathematically. This, for instance, would be breakfast on Monday morning. 60 c.c. of coffee, of density 1.02 at 95° C., add sugar until density is 1.06, and cream until it is 1.075. (The viscosity must be 1.037). Bread, thickness 1 cm., toasted for 90 secs at a distance 3 cms. from a source of heat of 350 watts. One egg, cooked for 3 min. 20 sec. in water at 100° C.

Imagine the nice juicy formula for preparing beef and vegetable broth! Ah! but here's the climax of the situation. Husband comes home to supper after a hard day's work. Says hubby: "Is supper ready, honey?" Says wife: "Dearest, I've had so much trouble! The voltage is down 20 percent, and I've been cooking a steak, and I forgot the formula, and I can't figure out whether it's better to neglect the change of resistance caused by the lower temperature of the heater element on the electric range. Should I make it 15 minutes at 750 watts, or 20 min. at 600 watts?"

That sounds like an exaggeration, but as a matter of fact, it's just a parody of the actual life of an engineer. Everything must be standardized; work is a formula, all things are calculated, measured, predetermined.

A good engineer is one who has perfected the method of "analytical thinking". (See Dr. Howes, Electrical dept.). I will explain that as simply as I can. When faced with a problem, the analytical thinker asks himself the following questions: 1) What assumptions must we make in order to solve this problem? 2) Are we justified in making these assumptions? Under what conditions will they hold true? To what degree of accuracy will they hold true? Then, with a definite and complete answer to these questions, the engineer can solve his problem.

It is my belief that woman wasn't meant to live that kind of life, nor do that kind of work. She isn't suited to it. It isn't that she can't do it, mind. She probably could do it as well as the average man. But she wouldn't enjoy it, and she couldn't make it her life's work. I know I could mind a baby, wash its face and change its pants, or whatever you call them; I could even wash the darn things (the pants), if it were my own kid. But I assure you I wouldn't enjoy it.

Retires After Lengthy Service In Engineer Reserve

Last Monday, March 8th, Lieut.-Col. N. B. MacLean, D.S.O., handed over his command of the 4th Divisional Engineers R.C.E. to Major N. C. Sutherland.

During the evening, Col. H. Harrison presented Col. MacLean with a walking stick on behalf of the Engineers' Reserve Association. On behalf of the Sergeant's mess, R. S. M. Flockton presented the retiring O. C. with a cigarette lighter, and for the officers, Major Sutherland presented Col. MacLean with a cigarette case on which the officers' signatures were engraved. Col. MacLean was born in Bruce county, Ontario, obtained his M.A. at Toronto and his Ph. D. at Chicago. He took his commission in 1910 in the Cameron Highlanders. He served during the war in the 61st battalion, also in the 52nd Battalion in France and Belgium, and finally as commander of the 3rd Brigade Garrison Artillery. He also commanded the C.O.T.C. at Winnipeg for several years. For his services in France, he was twice mentioned in despatches and was awarded the Distinguished Service Order.

At the present time, Col. MacLean is joint head of the department of Mathematics. His favorite sport is curling, his pet aversion the student who talks too much during lectures.

## Watson Recommends Ale For Plumbers

YOUR reporter of this issue was given a good cross section (not elevated) of the average engineer by "Horace Greely Isbister" Watson Ph.D., of the Department of Physics this afternoon, (after hours too). "He lacks imagination" said the doctor "being capable (with extreme effort) of integrating dx but he can't go further and integrate DO or D-O."

"Engineers must see things", (they do as a rule). "They are not content with knowing a thing. They must have a nice, neat diagram to boot—they even try that with electricity. They indulge too greatly in philology, ('padding' to the Artsmen), tacking various empty, but fine sounding words onto the end of things, principally Physics Lab reports. 'It might be added here that the good Doctor helps them out considerably with large quantities of red ink splashed here and there, these splashes are not often high sounding."

Further on the subject of life in general and engineers in particular, Doctor Watson expressed the opinion that beer is a great smoother-outter of wrinkles and troubles. When asked how much of this fine beverage was sufficient he said that two steins before dinner should do the trick. "This should suit the engineers since if beer is taken before dinner less is required to bring about the desired result and consequently less money need be expended, while if the above is imbibed after dinner the effect is lessened so that more is needed to bring about the result and the cost increased. (see diagram for graph)."

"However," the Doctor said, "I think engineers are a fine bunch". And to judge from his attitude toward them, we believe he thinks so.

## Various Topics At Historical Society

Ellen Rhodes started members of the historical club by maintaining that Baldwin's chief ambition in life is to keep pigs. She further maintained that he was the personification of John Bull and traced his life from youth to royal crisis.

The next speaker Betsy McCrory, dwelt on present day Indians. Rumors of secret, sinister societies and maltreated widows lent a gruesome touch to the paper. The discussion bearing on "widows and what-nots" and sequestered nooks, added levity to the proceedings.

Nominations for the next session were called for. Babette Dunham was selected by acclamation to the office of president. For vice-president, Ellen Rhodes and Phyllis Evans were nominated. Another acclamation resulted in Betty Rehffuss being chosen for treasurer.

The next meeting of the club will be addressed by Professor Adair and will take place at Apt. F 90, The Chateau.

nor make it my life's work, as do some nurses.



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## Faculty Interest

THE present issue of the Daily will be re-  
ceived with more than usual interest  
by its readers.

It is at once an experiment and an  
attempt to disprove certain deeply rooted  
impressions. These current impressions  
are:

First—that Engineers generally are in-  
articulate.

Second—that their written English is  
conventional and stilted.

As a member of the Faculty of Engi-  
neering, and knowing the Undergraduates  
therein, I feel that the present issue will  
tend to disprove at least some of these  
ideas. It will show that they have wide  
interests outside their profession, and are  
not afraid to express their opinions and  
thoughts in clear, concise and accurate  
English.

Should this issue prove successful,  
it might be a practical and interesting ex-  
periment to have each School and Facul-  
ty in the University take over an issue  
of the Daily once a year. This will give  
the Undergraduates therein not only an  
opportunity to "boost" their chosen work,  
but may also engender a more sym-  
pathetic attitude towards those who have placed  
on their shoulders the burden of pub-  
lishing our daily newspaper.

Each issue of the Daily goes to its  
readers with every good wish from each  
member of the Faculty of Engineering,  
and every expectation of its suc-  
cess.

Charles McKernan.

## Management

The Managing Board of this issue  
wishes to thank the members of the  
Faculty for their assistance in  
the present number. We feel sure  
that without their technical advice our  
issue would have been in vain.

## On Examinations

THE system of examinations now in  
force has been severely criticized at  
times but the problem never assumes  
great importance until the end of the ses-  
sion looms ahead, bringing with it the  
dark shadow of the exams. We cannot  
help but feel that too much depends on  
the outcome of one three hour test paper.  
The results of it do not show whether  
the student has worked steadily, because  
only too often systematic cramming gains  
more marks than patient study through-  
out a session. Needless to say, facts bolted  
down so hurriedly are never absorbed  
properly. Moreover, the results of exami-  
nations as we know them, have been  
proved scientifically to give false esti-  
mates of a student's real ability.

Numerous methods of improving this  
situation have been suggested. The idea  
of professors marking students, after  
close contact for the session, admits of  
too many personal factors. For want of  
a suitable substitute, it appears that  
examinations of some form are inevitable.  
There is every reason to believe though,  
that several exams, spread over the ses-  
sion, would give a truer picture of the  
student's knowledge than one final. One  
may argue that some courses at present  
require class tests at frequent intervals.  
It will be discovered on deeper investiga-  
tion, however, that either University  
regulations or traditions, prohibit even  
50% of a total mark being assigned to  
these tests. An amendment to these  
regulations, that would remove the ne-  
cessity for final exams, in each course,  
would without doubt lead to a truer basis  
being found for the students ranking.

Engineering students as a body have  
yet another grievance to add. They com-  
plain of the all-too-great emphasis placed  
on the memorization of formulae to be  
used in an examination. The net result  
is, that after all formulae have been  
learned, and the exams, passed, the grad-  
uate engineer equips himself with sets of  
Handbooks, of which there are many ex-  
cellent ones on the market, and rarely  
must he do work without being able to  
consult these reference books. Why then  
insist upon students memorizing such in-  
formation? It would certainly be of  
greater advantage to them, were greater  
emphasis placed on the practical applica-  
tions of the principles involved, and those  
same Handbooks permitted in the exami-  
nation room. For a few minor courses  
text books are permitted in the examina-  
tion room at the present time. We wel-  
come that start in the right direction, and  
are anxious to see it adopted more fully.

## Why Engineers?

THE last summer days at St. Anne's are busy and  
eventful. The rustle of paper and the working of  
slide-rules displace the shout and laughter of work  
in the field. Dusky figures toil away in sun-glasses  
and cocoa butter at favourite spots on the gymnasium  
balcony. The light grows dim and the cool of the  
evening sends all indoors to the fitful glare of the  
ceiling lights. Time for a cigarette, a word or two  
and where is Professor Kelly? The survey school's  
director is enjoying his evening tea at the Cosy Cor-  
ner. A breathless race across the campus with full  
paraphernalia and we intrude upon a quiet evening.  
An awful silence which seems like hours ensues and  
we are free, free to depart for any destination we  
may have chosen.

Somehow we collect our field clothes, pillows,  
slide-rules and drawing instruments in old suit-cases,  
bags and laundrybags. The night is dark and star-  
lit and Prof. Weir drifts past with his fourth-year  
civils for a night shift in the astronomy shed. Poor  
fellows! With good-natured banter to our less for-  
tunate fellows we depart to the tune of exhaust  
whistles and shouts from our class-mates. With the  
school of house-hold science waving from windows,  
we make a final grand tour of the Macdonald grounds  
and exit with a flourish.

The night grows darker and chillier. The sooth-  
ing effects of the Casa Loma orchestra turn our  
thoughts to the future. What new sights shall we see  
and what friends shall we meet? The wind rustles  
past the canvas roof and our tires wish as they  
grip the asphalt. The hour is late, but what does it  
matter? Time is our own to do what we wish. The  
great upper slowly revolves around the North Star  
upon our right hand and myriads of tiny specks point  
our course along the Milky Way.

On the following evening we clear customs in  
Detroit with the roar of tunnel traffic and the throb  
of a transport plane in our ears. The month is May  
but memories remain of white-cad darkies nibbling  
at enormous ice-cream cones and streets full of un-  
important shops and people. The city's rush gives  
way to wide roads and the occasional lights of noc-  
turnal transport trucks rumbling across the contin-  
ent. We glide into a service station on the out-  
skirts of a small town in Illinois. The keeper sleeps  
fitfully in stockinged-feet in a chair at the door-step.  
We awake him and get out to stretch, to listen to  
the hum of insects and to breathe deeply the warm  
spring air. Tanked up once more we pore over a  
Rand and McNally road map which keeps us on our  
course. A short check on our mileage and fuel con-  
sumption and we are on our way. Late decade or-  
chestras and the intermittent flash of an airway beacon  
keep us awake throughout the night and by morn-  
ing we once more awaken a service station operator  
and set our watches back an hour. After a few more  
hours on the well-marked roads we stop at the Hotel  
Davenport to wash the traces of a sleepless night  
from our faces. A generous breakfast of ham and  
eggs, a quiet fifteen minutes with the Sunday papers  
and once more we mount the leather upholstery of  
our faithful jellopy. The rolling fields of Iowa merge  
into the flat expanses of Nebraska. At lunch-time  
we park on a dusty street and limit ourselves to a  
malted milk which somehow at this time fills the  
bill nicely. However by night-time we are devouring  
choice Western steaks broiled on charcoal and by  
ten-thirty we are stumbling to our room for a hot  
shower and then to bed.

Monday brings the five-hundred mile Speedway  
Classic from Indianapolis, tennis from Williamstown  
and the first distant view of the snow-clad Rockies.  
Hour after hour brings them ever closer and ever  
more beautiful.

A week later our trip is nearing its end but  
visions remain of oil-wells, antelope grazing with  
white-faced cattle and the fenceless, treeless plains  
of Wyoming. We pass miles and miles of railway  
tracks paralleling a busy airport at Cheyenne and at  
night we swim in the warm sulphur springs at  
Thermopolis, Wyoming. It is Saturday night and a  
dance crowd swings to popular music in an open-air  
pavilion.

Precipitous rivers plunge through sun-baked  
canyon walls and gradually blend into evergreen  
slopes and the blue of Crater Lake. The air is cooler  
and a strong wind whips the water into an icy spray  
as our road winds around bays along the shore.  
Thunder-clouds ride majestically past us on either  
side but the sun shines beyond the edges of a cumu-  
lus cloud. By evening the rain is washing down in  
sheets, the late Sunday traffic impedes our progress  
and once more drowsiness tries to overcome our vi-  
gilance.

The first day of June and we have arrived at our  
destination. We meet by chance a former acquain-  
tance and by mid-night half the people in town are  
our friends. Our foreign license attracts attention  
and ready help out of little difficulties. We equip  
ourselves with working clothes and feel self-conscious  
in our newness among the miners. In a few days the  
shyness wears off and we are one of the crowd. We  
trade stories with our Western brothers at lunch-time  
and even drop our newly acquired diligence at the  
call of "Take five, Buddy!" Our hands become hard  
from a muckstick and our manner jocular in keeping  
with that of our friends. A month with a toughened  
old driller and we have learned much about machines  
and men.

And so one perfect day follows another, and the  
most enjoyable summer slips by. September finds us  
eagerly awaiting to exchange experiences with our  
class-mates.

J.D.

## WHITHER McGILL

EDITOR'S NOTE: When the Engineers ac-  
cepted the challenge of the Dallying Daily  
Dunces and took over the publication of this de-  
preciated sheet, we decided to let a well-known  
McGill man, now out in the world, put us under  
the microscope of opinion. Here is his article  
... Read it and weep!

McGILL is going to H! By that I don't mean  
the evident facts that the Arts Building needs a  
new foundation or the Science Hall some sterner  
steel decks to dull in the hungry knives. No, its not  
old McGill itself, not the staid dignified collection of  
somewhat heterogeneous architecture. It's a combina-  
tion of the students within its four walls and the  
"extra mural activities" outside its four walls.  
Let's take the students first! There used to be a

certain amount of dignity to being a student. The  
general impression was "a boy or girl eager, res-  
ponsible, anxious to learn and pave the way to good  
citizenship or a professional career" (lawyers ex-  
cepted ... the two are synonymous). Now as a  
class they are bold, superficial and ridiculous. In  
fact, when normal people meet these obvious hybrids  
in society and eyebrows are raised at their clothes,  
their comportment or their language, the admission  
that "He's a student" will excuse nearly everything  
... "He's an Art student" excuses anything.

Where are the serious minded students of the  
old days; the conscientious young men who attend-  
ed their lectures and passed their examinations;  
that before the advent of "Esquire" dressed like  
men and that tried to be a part of society and not  
a branch of it? Where do you Campus-clowns get  
the idea that the student is a favored Albino; that  
he can do things other people can't do and get away  
with them?

Actually the student is one of the lowest forms  
of man. You are endeavouring to learn from the ex-  
periences of others with the result that you have  
no practical knowledge of your own. Until you com-  
plete your course, you're not worth a damn ...  
unless Papa has enough pull to get you a job as a  
ribbon clerk. If you don't believe it, ask your Econ-  
omics Professor.

At two common social functions, students can be  
classified on very short order. At dances they fall  
in three classes. First, the "I'll Get You Later in  
A Taxi, Baby" type. They always hold the girl very  
close, usually they round their shoulders and protrude  
the neck ... tunes are hummed and sweet nothings  
whispered into adolescent ears. It may seem like  
"hot stuff" to Joe Student but he looks like a giraffe  
with a sapling about his neck to normal people. Then  
there is the "Swing-Suzie-Cue-Trucker". He knows  
the latest and takes up the whole floor demonstrat-  
ing. He's a pal of every orchestra leader (so he  
thinks). Well all there is to say is ... if we want  
those sort of gymnastics, either to watch or to per-  
form, we will go to the Auditorium ourselves.  
"Swing-Suzie-Cue-Trucker" is given the same ad-  
vice. Then there is the "Frozen Puss" type. They  
adopt a pseudo, high hat, stiff-jointed attitude ...  
the strong silent men of the dance floor ... prob-  
ably they don't realize that they look like waiters or  
valets on a holiday. At cocktail parties or in taverns,  
students are either "on the wagon" or "heavy  
drinkers". The ones "on the wagon" smoke your  
cigarettes and eat your pretzels. The "heavy drink-  
ers", if they meet enough "Pals" end up in the wash-  
room or worse, stagger down the streets. They are  
usually very boastful and will tell you exploits of how  
they tossed off 40 ounces "Just like that" ... good  
fellows ... entertaining ... as long as you pay for  
the drinks.

One theatre manager has said that the morning  
shows for women are patronized chiefly by McGill  
students, cutting lectures and salaried salesmen ...  
They're still rightly called "Women's" shows. Whom  
do you think you're kidding when you cut lectures?  
The professor? Mother or dad who pay the bills? No  
Sir! You're just cheating yourselves and you're not  
students enough to realize it. Do you think the great  
world is going to welcome you with open arms just  
because you managed to scrape through a degree?  
Not by a long shot. Banana peel graduates command  
little if any premium today. Employers, plenty fed  
up with present day students, are looking up gradu-  
ates Complete college history ... were they con-  
sistent or did they copy and cram for exams ...  
their habits, general attitude. If you can pass these  
requirements, then you'll probably get a job and be  
successful ... If you can't, then your slide rules  
and drafting instruments will collect dust in Craig Street  
pawn shops, or you'll be declining Latin to the relief  
officer, ten years from now. On the other hand, don't  
be too perfect or you might eventually become a  
Professor!

No one expects students to be perfect. Heaven  
knows we old timers weren't, but these days there is  
an unquestioned lack of seriousness evident. We were  
fundamentally serious and superficially hilarious.  
You seem to have the cart before the horse. It's a  
shame to see fair raw material being shaped in  
cracked molds ... to see hundreds of youngsters  
making the mistake of trying to learn WHY to Live  
instead of HOW to live!

This is a machine age kids! And they're tough  
competition ... chiefly because they can do so much  
and make so few mistakes. Only the outstanding are  
going to make a real place for themselves in life. I  
guess you think you are outstanding, eh? Agreed!  
Only as the man with the carbuncle said "It's the  
wrong kind of outstanding".

Thanks Engineers if you've guts enough to print  
this ... good luck Gang, if you've sense enough  
to take it!

OLD BOY.

## Correspondence

The opinions expressed in correspondence are  
the opinions of the individual contributors and  
are in no way to be interpreted as the opinions of  
the Managing Board of the Daily.

The Editor,  
McGill Daily.

Dear Sir,  
May I, through your columns express my ideas  
regarding the space allotted in your paper to the  
different campus organizations.

Everybody is aware of the unnecessary publicity  
recently given to the Peace Movement and the Peace  
Petition. I do not favour any pro-war policy, but on  
the other hand I think it is superfluous to devote an  
entire issue to the activities of a certain group of  
students whose efforts seem to be eventually doomed  
to failure. Why not give a chance to other organi-  
zations which have made, and will continue to make  
McGill better known, not as an institution where  
Soviet ideas are fostered and encouraged, but as an  
institution which by Royal Charter is devoted to the  
advancement of learning.

In recent issues, the Peace Movement, The  
Social Problems Club, The Sociological Club and the  
S.C.M. seem to have monopolized our paper and  
used it as an organ of propaganda. The publicity man-  
agers of these organizations have apparently been  
trying to make the student body believe in the fallacy  
of some of their erroneous viewpoints. Let it be a  
fact known to these gentlemen that the seeds of their  
propaganda fell on an intellectual desert. To try to  
din ideas in someone's head by repeated articles is  
unconvincing. I am sure, that your valuable columns  
could have been more favourably used.

Why does this state of affairs exist? Is it due to  
the lack of news from the other clubs and societies?  
I think not. By way of improvement, it would be  
highly desirable to hear from those organizations  
which are really not in a state of lethargy. In addition  
it would serve to relieve the monotony of the Requiem  
of the Peace Movement and add variety to your col-

umns, because as you know, variety  
is the spice of life.

V.L.McC.

March 11th, 1937.

Dear Daily:  
I think the time has come when  
someone should draw the attention of  
the students to the de-lousy letters  
written to the Daily, (to wit)—the pro-  
duct of "I-Rate" R.V.C.-ite.

Concentration is a great thing and  
its too bad that she can't apply it to  
some simple Arts subject instead of  
gazing around, picking up dirt for such  
stupid efforts.

Jealousy seems to be the keynote of  
it all and probably she wishes she were  
one of the "Occasional Bond Venues".  
(I'll bet she would stop the library  
clock.)

Any "buzz-buzz" emanating from  
the Library has a high pitch character-  
istic of the weaker sex (except Garbo)  
and it would be an education to the dear  
little thing to visit the Engineering Lib-  
rary.

Hoping that dates will be in abun-  
dant for R.V.C.-ite so that all her  
"studying" can be done at night to the  
accompaniment of a good hot swing band.

Sincerely Yours,

PAUL PIDCOCK.  
Mining 1938.

The Editor:  
McGill Daily.

Dear Sir:  
May I take this opportunity of an-  
swering in advance all the letters you  
are going to get from arts students. To  
wit and as follows:

Aw nuts!

Sincerely,

We Dont Need No English.

Good In 1937 Production  
Music Costumes Scenery

(Continued from Page One)

with several colorful numbers includ-  
ing: Spring Swing, by Howard Simp-  
son; Orientale, by the versatile War-  
delect of Douglas Hall, Dr. Bruce Ross;  
and the finale, Snow-Flakes, by Fayette  
Hingston.

"The Merchant of Venice, which  
would cause poor Willy Shakespeare to  
roll over in his grave, was an amusing  
parody. Bob Dunn was good as Shy-  
lock demanding his pound of "flesh-  
ings." He bore a striking resemblance  
to Pirandello's Henry IV and under-  
went a remarkable change of national-  
ity in mid-scene. The victim of his  
venom was the graceful Tiny Webb,  
who, at times sailed so close to the  
wind that the audience luffed and  
luffed. The ladies added a touch of  
femininity to the scene but we wonder  
how such a modern tough gal got into  
an otherwise medieval scene.

School Skit  
The "Honour of Cranbury Hall" in-  
troduced Deborah Dick and Ernestine  
Look, head-mistress and sports-mistress  
of a girls' school, with all its girlish  
intrigues and naughtiness. The Bishop  
of Epsom Abbey was particularly good  
as the furtively sporting cleric. De-  
borah Dick is to be commended upon  
her presence of mind in an emergency.  
Poor Ruth Schnebly looked very much  
alone, as the opposing cheering-squad,  
but held her own nobly against the  
Cranburys.

The dramatic and humorous high-  
light of the evening was the Georgia  
Borgia affair. Here was a touching  
story of a gentle-souled girl who went  
wrong, or possibly just adrift. She  
finds a lovely joy in seeing her men-  
folk rolling in agony on the floor—  
knowing how well they will—fertilize  
her bed of deadly nightshade. She al-  
most meets her match in the sinister  
coroner, but love is triumphant and the

(Continued on Page Four)

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## Arts Undergrads

NOMINATIONS CALLED

The Arts Undergraduate Society hereby calls for  
nominations for the following executive positions:

President	to be elected from Arts & Science '38
Vice-President	" " " " Arts & Science '39
Treasurer	" " " " Arts & Science '38
Secretary	" " " " Arts & Science '40

Nominations must be in writing and signed by at  
least 10 members of the Society.

Nominations must be left with Bill Gentleman not  
later than Monday, March 15th at 2 p.m.

Election to take place from 9-2 p.m. on Wednesday,  
March 17.

MCGILL UNIVERSITY CONTINGENT  
(148TH BN. C.E.F.)

## C. O. T. C.

CONTINGENT ORDERS, Part I. Nos. 37-39

By Lt.-Col. T. S. Morrissey, D.S.O., Officer Commanding

MONTREAL, TUESDAY, 9th. MARCH, 1937

97. DUTIES:

Orderly Officer for the week commencing 14th. March — 2nd.  
Lt. V. L. McCallum, Next for duty — 2nd. Lt. H. E. Wilson.  
Orderly Sergeant for the week commencing 14th. March —  
1/Cpl. R. E. Landon, Next for duty — 1/Cpl. R. M. Houston.

98. PARADES:

The Contingent, less Certificate Candidates, will parade at the  
Canadian Grenadier Guards' Armoury on Tuesday, 16th. March  
at 2000 hrs for training as per Syllabus.

99. MUSKETRY:

"B" Company will fire the annual classification as per Syllabus.  
Cadets desiring additional target practice will report to the  
Musketry Officer at the Victoria Rifles of Canada Armoury on  
Monday, 15th. March at 1700 hrs.

G. A. GRIMSON,  
Major & Adjutant.

NOTICE: The annual meeting of the Cadets and Officers Mess will be  
held on Thursday, 18th. March at 2000 hrs in the Mess. This  
will be considered as a parade.



# Intermediate Basketeers Lose Game to Southwestern "Y"

## Intermediate Six Cops Hockey Title In College League

Team Has Successful Season Against R.M.C., U. of M., Loyola, And Bishops

### ENGINEERS STAR

We realize that this is old news but due to poor coverage little has been heard of this smart team this year.

During the time that the Senior Redmen were sweeping through ace opposition to set up their wonderful record in the newly formed International Intercollegiate Hockey League, the Intermediate Hockey team was setting up a record in the Intermediate Intercollegiate.

The McGill Intermediates, coached by Nelson Crutchfield, swept through their college league without losing a single game. The only blot on their plate was a 2-2 draw with Loyola in the second game of the schedule. The Loyola team escaped to the safety of their dressing room, removed their skates, and refused all invitations from the erstwhile bushwhackers to play an overtime period. After this Bishop's College, U. of M. and R.M.C. were all lost and defeated. Revenge for the Loyola tie came when the Intermediates plastered them with a 4-1 defeat at Loyola Stadium. The Intermediates entered as champions.

At the end of the season, a challenge was sent to McMaster University, winners of the Western Intermediate Intercollegiate Crown. This was refused for reasons unknown leaving McGill with prior claim to the Dominion Intermediate Intercollegiate Title. As far as the records are available this appears to be the first time a team representing McGill has gained this distinction.

The team was characterized this year by strong defensive work and back-checking coupled with faultless playing in the nets by Ross Newman, who showed only five goals to be scored. Much of this success was due to the coaching of Nelson Crutchfield, who turned out a winner that had something which has been lacking in many other Intermediate teams — namely — fighting spirit.

Next year the team will be weakened by the loss through graduation of Herrigan, Loftus and Newman but a strong nucleus remains. Let's hope Elm Stovel is in there as manager again next year. He did a good job in handling the boys to a championship.

### B.W.F. — GYM CLUBS.

There will be a combined meeting of the B.W.F. and Gym Clubs in the Grill Room of the Union at 5:00 p.m., Monday, to elect a representative to the Student's Athletic Council for 1937-38.

Tim Yan Jim On, the Hawaiian football player at North Dakota Agricultural College, who is six feet tall and weighs 190 pounds, claims that his mother is seven feet tall.

## Beat The Aggies

### FIGHT TEAM FIGHT

By J. A. D.

All four years are represented on the champion Engineering Basketball squad, which travels to Macdonald College to-morrow for a supreme battle with the Farmers.

The team is making the trip in place of the Intermediates, and will be driven to Macdonald by that famous engineer and driver, Bill Reynolds in his Buick. J. Ross had the following statement for the press, "My first year line of French, Kaneh, and Olson are without doubt the fastest men yet developed, on any basketball floor anywhere. Their chief trouble will be in holding back their shots, until the previous ones have fallen through the basket."

By the time these boys need a breather, Hoagie, the leagues leading scorer, will probably be sufficiently awake to take the floor along with Charlton and Exelrod, and believe me the Chariton boy goes wild at the sight of the twined hoops which he tries to fill as full of basketballs as he used to fill his father's fishing nets full of pickerel.

When defensive tactics are needed, the beef trust of MacGuire, Jim and Doug, Cameron will be called into action. The latter two, (the heavenly twins) are cattle men from the West, and although these three fellows are more adept at throwing the ball, their scoring shows that they are fast becoming proficient in the art of tossing the leather sphere.

All in all it should be a good game as the team has won five games with total score of 230 against 50. All supporters of the Where's Joe? "gang" are reminded.

Michigan University strives to be the ideal place of learning by excusing all students who attend school dances from all classes from 3 p.m. to the afternoon preceding, and until 12 a.m. in the morning following such events.

## Eliminated In Play-Offs After Successful Season

Score 37-27 — Round Score 60-47 — Sandberg Stars For Red Men — Jackman Proves Stumbling Block Against McGill — Mislav Off Form — Reynolds Did His Best

By J. C. & J. F.

McGILL Intermediates hit the toboggan last night when Southwestern "Y" took them for a ride to the tune of 37-27. This victory at Montreal High School Gym, coupled with their 23-20 win on Tuesday night, gives the "Y" boys the Montreal Intermediate "A" section Championship.

### Reds Outplayed

The Red Team was beaten by a better squad that played far superior basketball both ways. Outstanding for the winners were Jackman with 12 points and Bush and Jones with 9 and 8 points respectively. For the home team Sandberg, Storrs and Purdie were the only ones to play the brand of basketball of which they are capable. Sandberg, while holding his check scoreless, rammed in 13 points to be high scorer for the evening.

Southwestern started the scoring almost at once and this was equalled by Storrs, then three more by Southwestern, before McGill again scored, this time by Sandberg. The play was fairly even for seven minutes both teams checking closely, but about five minutes before half time Southwest started to bog down, scoring seven field goals without reply from McGill. In the second half McGill held Southwestern even but the damage had already been done.

This concludes the most successful season for the Red seconds since 1928 with the team winning ten games while losing seven. We hold strong hopes for the success of next season's team on the basis of the performances of Van's second squad during the second season.

McGill 27: Winkler 1; Mislav; Storrs

## Announcement Of Scholarship Made

FOUNDED by the McGill Chapter of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity in memory of the members of that chapter who gave their lives in the Great War, the chapter is offering a scholarship of \$700 to a graduate to enable him to continue his studies. The scholarship is open to all male graduates of the University.

The selection committee will consider: (a) the general scholarship of the candidate; (b) the general usefulness to the community of the special branch of study he proposes to follow; (c) the likelihood that the candidate will reflect credit on the University.

well; Harvey; K. Jones 1; Jackman 12; Whitaker; I. E. Jones 8; Massey; Brooks; 7; Wheeler; Hughes.

## Engineering's All Right

J. F. R.

### Looking Backwards

The time approaches for the Plumbers to lay down their hockey sticks and stuns for the more profitable slide-rules. Behind them they have left a star-studded shield of athletic achievement. Remember that glorious day in November when the fighting Red Men pushed back a superior Blue Toronto team to the tune of 9-6. Playing a hard, rugged game, again and again Bob Kenny smashed through middle for gains of three, six and eight yards. Out on end position Jimmy Hall showed the fans craft, strategy and deadly tackling. Playing a game of heady rugby, he undoubtedly earned the all-star rating. Just watch this boy go next year.

Talking of next year what about Jimmy Murphy and Howie Bartram back on the reserves and that ex-plumber Andy Anton getting back into harness next season. Maybe the Golden Greek wasn't just a flash in the pan. Kirkland Lake thought he was aces.

### Soccer

In the lesser but faster realm of soccer the engineers displayed plenty of ability to pummel the pill. Remember the bobbing Baronofsky and the canny Scott. The versatile Baron spends his leisure time upholding the Plumber's news on the Daily staff! He had better practise soccer.

### B. W. & F.

With the sleet and early snows came the white and dark hopes of fist-lanna and mayhem. The plumbers turned up en masse. Doubtless at a loss without their mucksticks and pipe-wrenches, they had to revert to the primitive practice of physical combat. Representing the majority in wrestling Scott, Seville, and Promson gave Toronto and Queen's husky opposition and much is expected of them in '38.

Oh yes, in reply to F. W. P.'s belated query of the light-heavyweight flop at Toronto. Well, forecasts were fair, the odds were even, and it looked like a point for the Plumbers. The bell! McGill led—Queen's ducked! Queen's led—McGill dived. Maybe the light was poor but it all adds up and says Charlie McLean is one of the best Intercollegiate has seen for years. Queen's is financing him to the Empire Games elimination. That's where our Eddie McLaughlin should be heading.

### Basketball

Basketball is about over but here we must pay tribute to Coach Van Wagner for a well coached and well balanced team. They were by no means outclassed in Intercollegiate competition and we look to Van for a title next year. Ron Rutherford and Bruce Scriever played good basketball and are sure point getters.

### Hockey

Rugby, Soccer and Basketball will have their place; but to McGill and to McGill alone belongs the immortal name of hockey. With the close of a tiring season McGill's greatest hockey team passes into memory. A team, well represented by every faculty, it deserves a large paragraph in the annals of amateur sport.

With the graduation of Watson Hall, Meiklejohn, Duff, Elie and Crosby the herculean task of upholding the name of hockey rests on the capable shoulders of shifty Paul Piddocks and good old Dave Tennant. Enough credit cannot be given to these hard working students, both on the field of sport and in the Mining Labs, for at all times these boys deliver one hundred percent.

Coming up from first year Howie Walker shows real form. Displaying the most brilliant and clean-cut goal of the play-offs, Howie blasted in the first McGill goal against the Aces here. If he can keep up the good work maybe Piddock won't have all the worries of the plumbing building on his shoulders.

Who can forecast what records will be broken in the future, after the upset of the Brown Bomber, the well informed sports fans are reticent. The Engineers are far from apathetic and if '38 shows the enthusiastic turnout of last season, it is a safe bet that if records are to be broken, Engineers will break them.

## CLASS OF 1937

IN THE ranks of the Engineering class of '37 which McGill is sending out into the world this spring, we find Johnny Thomson, a gentleman from whom little is heard, but of whom much is said. John has made quite a name for himself, but,

as captain. He also helped to represent Quebec in Interprovincial Rugby this year. The Powers that be are beginning to show an increased interest in a formerly little-known sport. A

Though born in Cuba he has spent little time there. He went to school in Scotland at Fettes for ten years, before coming here. It was during this period that he began to play English Rugby, performing with telling effect as fullback. On coming to McGill in '32, he soon won a place for himself on the McGill fifteen, and for the last three years he has guided its destinies



Johnny Thomson

concrete example of this was the obtaining of a donation for floodlights on the lower campus playing field-enabling night practices to be held.

In the scholastic line he has also distinguished himself — evidenced by the fact that he was elected to Phi Epsilon Alpha, and held down the job of President last year.

Among other jobs he has successfully tackled, are membership on the Scarlet Key, and the Vice-Presidency of his class, which he has filled for three years.

We will say no more — except his interpretation of the rumba, and his trucking style have to be seen to be believed. Best of luck, Johnny!

## HOCKEY STAR LAID TO REST

Thousands, upon thousands came into the Forum yesterday afternoon to file past the bier, and look for the last time upon the face of Howie Morenz, the greatest hockey player of all times. About him stood a guard of honour consisting of Armand Mondou, Aurel Joliat, Johnny Gagnon and Pit Lepine. The guard was changed every half hour in order that each of his comrades would have a chance to pay a last service to the Stratford boy who had won the heart of Montreal.

The funeral was held at 2:30 yesterday afternoon. The body of Howie Morenz was brought in at 11:00 A.M. It came preceded by and followed by flowers. Wreaths, crosses, Howie's initials in roses, floral hockey sticks, his number "7" done in flowers—close on one hundred and fifty various floral tributes were banded about his coffin. Thousands came to pay their last respects. There were in the vicinity of ten thousand people present as the opening hymn, "Abide With Me," sounded the start of Rev. Malcolm Campbell's funeral service.

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## Engineers In Athletics

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Piddock Tennant Walker Snelgrove (Mgr)	Hall Kenny	Kennedy Cowie
<b>Rugby</b>		
Kenny Hamilton Bartram	Hall Porter	Dodd Dunphy Jones Schiffeld
<b>Soccer</b>		
Pengelly Simpson Bananofsky Scott	Holgate Thompson (Capt.) Duffus Stapleton	Hodgson Gillis
<b>B. W. &amp; F.</b>		
Scott Seville	Promson Ross (Capt.)	Bercovitz Belli (Mgr.)
<b>Basketball</b>		
Rutherford	Scriever Orr	Reynolds
<b>Skiing</b>		
Tirrell Robinson Stainforth	Miller Bovard Gilday	Bourne Sproule Duchastel
<b>Track</b>		
	Harley	Promson

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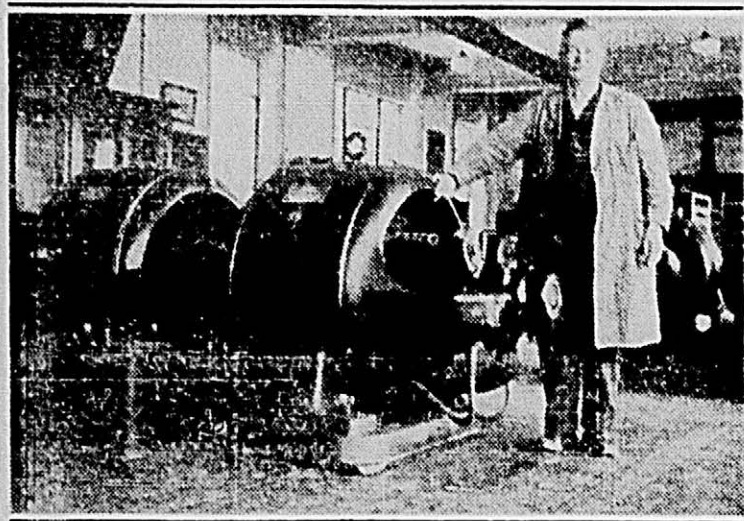
# RED & WHITE REVUE

## TODAY and TOMORROW



## Harry Davis, Electrical Lab Attendant, To Be Retired

Electrical Engineering graduates will be sorry to hear that Harry Davis, attendant in the A.C. electrical lab, is to be retired on May 31, 1937, after twenty-nine and a half years of continuous service. Harry has spent twenty-nine years of this time in the D.C. and then in the A.C. labs, having served under Dr. Owens, Dr. Herdt and Prof. Christie, heads of the electrical departments during the past thirty years.



Harry has always taken the best of care of the electrical machinery and though students have come and gone the machinery still continues to turn out kilowatts and horse power.

"Harry of the A.C. lab" is known to many prominent graduates, most prominent being Brigadier-General McNaughton, B.Sc. 12, now in Ottawa in the Civil Service.

Harry has always been of the greatest help, and his good nature will be lacking next fall. His many friends at McGill wish him the very best of luck in his retiring years.

## Nominations Called For Arts Society

Nominations called for the Arts Undergraduate Society following positions:

President to be elected from Third Year.

Vice-President to be elected from Second Year.

Treasurer to be elected from Third Year.

Secretary to be elected from First Year.

Due to the recent election of the Arts Representative as President of the Union there is also this position to be filled. Nominations for the Arts Undergraduate Society positions must be signed by at least ten members of the Arts and Science Faculty. Nominations for the position of Arts representative to the Students Council must be signed by 25 members.

Elections are to be held on March 17th. This means nominations are to be in by the 15th. This means nominations are to be in by the 15th.



# Harry Grimsdale

THERE have been many changes in staff, equipment and building since I was first employed in the Civil Engineering Department in 1908.

At that time Prof. J. S. Nicholson was Professor of Mechanical Engineering, R. Owens Electrical Engineering, Dean Bovey in Civil and J. B. Porter in Mining Engineering. Dr. Stans-



field came in 1902 when the department of Metallurgy was started. Dr. Harrington was Professor of Chemistry. About 1900 Sir Ernest Rutherford was Professor of Physics following Dr. John Cox. Most of these names mean little to the undergraduate of today, but they mean much to the graduates of that time.

In 1907, the old Engineering Building was burnt down just as examinations started in the spring, causing great excitement. Many optimistic students thought that examinations would be cancelled, but the authorities lost no time in arranging for the examinations to be held in the old Molson Hall, the Presbyterian College and Strathcona Hall. So the undergraduates of that year not only had to write examinations, but write them in alien surroundings.

The work of pulling down the walls of the old building began immediately. Professor P. E. Nobbs was the Architect, Professor R. J. Durely, the Engineer, with Messrs. Byers & Anglin as Contractors.

During this period, lectures were held in Molson Hall, the Presbyterian College and in the Chemistry Building, and continued in this way during the session 1907-1908. The Macdonald Engineering Building was opened for teaching purposes on the 21st of September, 1908.

The late Dean H. T. Bovey was Dean at the time of the fire. He was succeeded soon after by Dr. F. D. Adams who held office until 1924 when he retired. Professor H. M. MacKay was appointed Dean, he died in 1930 and was suc-

ceeded by Professor Ernest Brown who is the present Dean.

Amongst the changes of importance was the closing of the Foundry, Smithy and Woodworking Shops to make way for the new Electrical wing. This was opened in 1926, Dr. L. A. Herdt being in charge at the time; he died some time later and was succeeded by Professor C. V. Christie, the present Chairman of the Department.

Although the first "Plumbers' Ball" was held in 1926, it was only the Engineers Social Evening under a new name. For years before there was the annual "Science Conversat" which was a little more formal than the present Plumbers' Ball. These balls were always held in the Engineering Building but as they caused considerable work in the building and for other reasons, it was felt that perhaps it would be more satisfactory if they were held outside the University.

H. H. GRIMSDALE.

Music Costumes Scenery  
Good In 1937 Production

(Continued from Page Two)

coroner dies of ground glass in the stomach.

Bernice Ashkanase

Bernice Ashkanase as Georgia was in good voice and showed a fine sense of comedy. The coroner, portrayed by Bill Carter, was sufficiently sinister to frighten anyone. The special mention should be made of McFaggis (James Stevenson) the cheerfully gruesome grave digger (Fayette Hingston), the butler (E. W. Peterson) AND MR. SMITH.

All in all it is distinctly one of the better revues. We went in with the vague feeling that this would not—indeed could not—be more than a mediocre revue. All the giants of other years had graduated, and above all there was no Jack Waud who seemed to be a whole revue by himself and to carry the rest of the cast along with him. Ah me! Revues could never be as good as in the old days!

And yet—at the opening scene we sat up in our seats and began to wonder if perhaps we had been over pessimistic. At the end of the opening scene we were certain of it. Sufficient to say that this is one of the best revues that has been staged in some years. The benefit of having an extra dress rehearsal was evident in the smartness and precision of the rather overworked choruses, the way in which the speed only lagged in one or two places, and most noticeably in the improvement in continuity over

Baxter Wins Badminton Title  
Miss Kay Baxter and Miss Dorothy McCaig defeated Miss Lila Redmond 14-11, 11-7. Miss Baxter and Miss McCaig displayed rare form showing a decided improvement in the style of play over that of last year.



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POINT!  
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## Students' Society Meeting MCGILL UNION

Monday, March 15th 1937—5.00 P. M.

This meeting is called to hear the report of the Committee appointed by the Students' Executive Council to investigate athletics at the University.

The Committee suggests, that it would be preferable if students having questions they would like answered at this meeting, that these questions be submitted in writing to the Secretary of the Students' Society in the Union by Saturday noon, March 13, 1937.

# COMMERCIAL SOCIETY

## NOMINATIONS FOR OFFICERS FOR 1937-38

Nominations for the positions of President, Vice-President, Treasurer, Secretary and Athletics Manager are hereby called for. All nominations must be in writing and signed by at least 10 undergraduates of the School of Commerce and must be in the hands of Bill Gentleman, before noon on Tuesday, March 16th,

The President and Secretary to be from 3rd year,

The Vice-President and Athletics Manager from 2nd year,

Treasurer is to be from the 1st year.

Elections will be held on Thursday, March 18th., from 9 a. m. until 1 p. m. in the Arts Building

**C**  
**A**  
**B**  
**A**  
**R**  
**E**  
**T**

**Last Chance!**  
**Before Exams**  
**and all that**  
**Tomorrow**  
**11 P. M.**

**\$4.50**  
**Couple**

**Simpson's**  
**Orchestra**

**Windsor Hotel**

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Grimsdale, Union Tuck Shop, or  
Revue Box Office...